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CHAOTIC CIVILIZATION.

The state is operating coal mines. It is producing coal. The people who need coal, and especially coal at a reasonable price, will applaud the governor for his activities in this regard.

But when you read the conditions under which coal is being produced by the state, you may ask yourself whether we have a civilized and sensible state of affairs or simply a chaos that is little better than primitive savagery.

Sixty-four men are mining coal in the mines seized by the governor. Twelve hundred other men are standing guard over these sixty-four who work.

Twelve hundred are armed with rifles to protect the lives of the sixty-four who really labor and produce.

The people who purchase coal are interested only in the sixty-four. What they do is important, for it means heat, life, health, comfort, the chance to work in other factories this fall.

The labor of the twelve hundred men is waste effort, if viewed in the light that their work does not add a pound of coal to the available supply, does not heat a single home, does not start the wheels of a single factory.

These twelve hundred men, twenty armed guards for every producer, may be necessary in order to permit sixty to work at all. If that be true, what is your opinion of our state of society that creates such a situation, which has bred such hatreds, such violence of passion, that it requires ninety-five percent of all human effort to permit five percent of human effort to be useful?

The curse of Europe in the days of autocracy and militarism was that every worker carried a soldier upon his back as he labored. That was the situation created by kings, who knew that the security of their thrones depended upon huge armies, and to raise these armies they forced half the male population into the army.

The man who worked were compelled to support not only themselves but the soldiers who made ready for war.

The state of Indiana now provides, in its state-operated industry, twenty men as guards for each worker, not to give jobs to soldiers, but because that number is necessary to produce the result necessary and desired.

Is there something wrong with our system of coal production that permits situations to arise where funds between private owners and workers can force the community to such lengths in the name of self protection?

Would not society be much better off if the twelve hundred were at work producing coal instead of the sixty-four?

Has the country reached the stage where it is dependent for its life and safety upon great armies of guards which produce nothing, create nothing, add nothing to the common fund of necessities of life?

The conclusion is inevitable that the private operation of coal mines, with constant and recurrent warfare with workers is something of a failure.

Possibly permanent state operation of mines under a system where the clash of conflicting greed does not prevail, might solve the situation.

Certain it is that civilization itself falls when it requires twenty soldiers to stand guard over one worker.

WHAT IS CHIVALRY?

One of the chief speakers before the New York teachers convention, a woman of course and a married one at that, declared her "great regret" that some women are still demanding the "privileges which chivalrous and goodhearted men gave to their mothers, sisters and friends when those mothers, sisters and friends were dependent upon them for support."

That, of course, was the voice of the radical feminist whose passion for equality leads her into as grave error as does the blindness of others to the growing independence of woman lead them to cling to some very fast-dying traditions.

What is chivalry that it is so terrible an insult to the modern woman?

Does it spring from a belief that the strong and virile male is the protector of a weaker creature? Or does it come from the heart which reverences the higher place which woman, as woman, holds in the scheme of life?

There is no longer any question about the equality of woman in her legal and political rights. She may vote and hold office, she serves on juries and her power of "self determination" is recognized by law.

The development of industry has forced woman to an economic independence and she is showing her ability to fill the place she has created for herself in the business world.

When she reaches the state of complete independence, the very qualities which men have worshipped in woman should flower into greater beauty than they did when she was suppressed by her own dependence and circumscribed in her emotions and selections by very solid reasons of support.

Equality of rights, of service, of ability will never completely equalize the sexes. Many millions of years ago, the mothers of living things began to differentiate in their outlook upon life and custom and tradition have emphasized those differences until in humankind, it reaches the full diversity between man and woman.

Woman, emancipated and equal, is still woman, who commands by her finer sensibilities, her power of inspiration, her loftier ideals of life, the homage of men.

The teachers may lament the fact that some women demand as privileges what is given instinctively by most men to all women. That will not change that tribute.

Placing a ballot in the hand of woman did not change her nature. Changing her occupation from

household drudge to commercial factor has not soiled her soul.

Chivalry springs from the ideals of men, not from any condescending sentiment towards an inferior.

THE COMING SPORT.

Is golf going to take the place of baseball as our favorite national sport?

You may scoff at the suggestion. But sporting goods manufacturers estimate that at least 2,000,000 Americans are golfers.

And that is only a beginning. Any one with his eyes open realizes that a golf craze is sweeping the country like a prairie fire. In popularity, golf is growing faster than baseball grew in its early days.

For every one that plays golf, there are five who would be playing if they could.

In the main, golf is still a rich man's game. The price of getting into a good golf club is prohibitive for the average man—and usually intentionally so, to keep the membership "exclusive."

Many cities have municipal golf courses, but not enough of them. A player generally has to stand in line for hours before he can drive off. And while biddling from hole to hole, he finds the course so crowded that it's like being in a shrapnel barrage.

The shortage of golf courses for the person of moderate means drives home the principle that America has made practically no provisions for recreational sports for the people.

If golf ever does dethrone baseball, it will be a good thing for the national health.

The baseball fan rarely plays the game by himself. He sits and watches professionals play. For this reason, baseball in America is no longer a sport. It is a form of theatricals.

You do not, however, find golf enthusiasts sitting back and watching other players—except an occasional star. The golfer is not a grandstand loafer. He gets out and plays the game himself.

Golf sometimes is sneered at as a namby-pamby game, but only by people whose knowledge of it is limited to observation from a passing auto. Carried to extremes, golf is a dangerously violent sport. You have noticed lately, the increasing number of men who are falling dead of heart failure on golf courses.

In moderation, as an exercise, golf is the most scientific sport ever devised. It combines the benefits of long-distance walking with the swinging-on-the-ball that brings nearly every muscle of the body into play. The connection between golf and the proverbial health of the Scotch may be closer than any of us dream.

Good golf courses, available to the public at low cost, are needed as much a good roads—possibly more. Golf may be the magic tonic for civilization's ills caused by lack of exercise. It may also prove to be the safety valve for the high nervous tension that is gripping so many of us.

WHAT IS HEAVEN?

The scientific world is quiet again since it has been discovered that Eva, the producer of ectoplasm, is just a plain, ordinary, everyday fake.

She was good while she lasted and had the sage and wise professors of Paris and of London believing that as a spiritualist medium, she could materialize a second body of a substance which they called ectoplasm.

This woman produced for them, so they believed, the shade of an Indian priest, which was photographed.

The Sir Oliver Dods of the scientific world accepted her demonstrations as the last and final proof of the power of spirit to again manifest itself in some sort of a super substance. Further investigation shows that the ectoplasm was produced by trickery and that Eva, the subject of much speculation, was a fraud.

Science often goes astray in its conclusions. Perhaps it soon finds the real truth but for a time its astute minds are as easily fooled as the simplest of farmers who ever bought a gold brick, especially when they desert their chosen fields and try to delve into other things than those for which they are trained.

But to the trusting mind, the demonstrations for a time were real and probably brought some things of comfort to a large group of believers. They believed she had discovered the real Heaven.

Orthodox religion smiles at the belief of the Serbians and their idea of Heaven.

The Serb has the most convenient belief. To him death is the simplest of adventures, more simple than life and not so much to be dreaded.

He believes that those who pass to the long sleep eventually journey to another land where they again meet all friends, enjoy life, and where every prospect pleases.

The path to Heaven, to his mind, is dotted by seven stops where penance must be done according to the sins of the flesh by all except those who pass through the portals on Easter Day.

All those enter Heaven immediately, because, according to this belief the guardians of Heaven are too much engaged in the red wines of Serbia to inquire closely as to the applicants for admission and all enter. Therefore there is no mourning for those who pass upon these days.

That is also a rather grotesque ideal of Heaven. But it may be remembered that not so very long ago there were many cults who described Heaven as a place paved with gold, where harps played continuously and eternal happiness was a matter of eternal song and idleness.

Hardly any churchman or clergyman would today describe the ultimate goal of man in such terms or would his conscious mind attempt to list the pleasures of the hereafter in such material terms.

The important thing, after all, may not be the answer as to what and where Heaven is but how to so live here as to be able to enter it.

Those who believe it a matter of ectoplasm might well ask themselves whether they are so living as to be able to meet that condition. The wise Serb would hardly be so foolishly as to expect to die on the day when he might be immune from the penalty of pre-evil.

Others who have a higher ideal may smile at these conceptions but at the same time turn an introspecting glance upon themselves and inquire how closely their lives tally with their ideals.

After being in America 75 years an alien has become a citizen. He thinks he will like the place.

The average man wants a 1923 model auto and a 1920 model wife.

It is about time for something worse to take the place of jazz.

Tell your wife the truth and let her suspect where you haven't been.

New York washwoman sues for \$10,000 wash money. The bill must have run two weeks.

Girl has man arrested for kissing her while driving his car. We claim she helped in the crime.

The Tower of Babel

Bill Armstrong
Pictures of society girls remind us, No matter how short the dress, We should cross our legs when posing For a photo for the press.

We have something more to look forward to in addition to Chris Grafa's birthday party on the 2nd—John McKrain's house warming sometime in the late fall. Bob McKrain has already placed an order for a dress suit, especially for the latter occasion.

Our old friend Tank Hup is becoming so cheerful over reading the Literary Digest on prohibition each week, that he has almost made up his mind to go to work again. He assures us that he will either go to work himself or find his wife a job.

We won't hear a great deal of them now until Marylyn sues Jack for a divorce. Land Sales, however, hope that Marylyn will have the foresight and the good sense to keep a diary.

IT'LL PROBABLY HAPPEN THIS WINTER.

First Person—"I know where you can get some good stuff."

Second Person—"All right. Fine. How much?"

First Person—"Lead me to it."

Second person escorts first person through long, tortuous route to place in a dark secluded section of the city. Finally reach their destination where first person is horrified to find that his informant was referring to hard coal!

Pres't Harding appears to be about as successful in getting the strikes as Doc Cook was in discovering the well known North pole.

Charles Sax attended the meeting of the Kiwanis club last night at the Oliver hotel with some misgivings, as he was afraid the committee in charge might mistake him for a Boy Scout.

Max Adler is retiring early these nights, so as to be completely refreshed for Dollar day next week.

We were driving along yesterday minding our own business when our Lincolnette (the small closed job) up and deliberately crashed into a Packard, a car much larger than the Lincolnette. Jealousy is blamed for the accident.

Detectives were closely watching Charlie Brenfleck's make all day yesterday, when the report got noised around town that E. H. Metz's

YOUR HEALTH - By Dr. R. S. Copeland

What can be accomplished by the individual to protect himself against disease?

The acute infectious or contagious diseases have been termed the preventable diseases. This term should not be confined to acute infectious diseases, because each day our added store of knowledge proves that almost all diseases fall within this category. It is generally accepted that most diseases are of this type.

No disease is self-initiated, and no disease can progress without the continuous operation of some specific cause or group of causes. Most important of these is infection of some kind. This infection may be focal, that is, localized somewhere in the body. Examples of focal infections are abscessed teeth, diseased tonsils, infection of the nasal sinuses or of some other organ of the body. These local infections give rise to a number of general conditions, such as acute and chronic rheumatism, Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries, various forms of heart disease, neuritis and neurodermatitis.

Another cause of disease is chronic poisoning. Under this may be grouped the continuous use of any drug such as morphine, alcohol and tobacco, and it includes auto-intoxication, that is, poisoning of some substance manufactured within the body. This last-named cause of illness is itself usually the result of infection. Certain other diseases like scurvy are caused by improper diet, that is, a diet which is lacking in some of the essential food elements.

Secondary causes of disease are all of those things which lower the vitality of the individual, making him the ready victim of an infection which may attack him. Among the secondary causes may be grouped overwork, physical or mental strain, lack of physical exercise, and over-eating, which may be eating too much in general, or it may be over-indulgence in one or two kinds of food, such as meat and sugar.

Just Folks By Edgar A. Guest

THE PURPOSE

Ten thousand born to hew and haul, To dig the trench and build the wall, Face dreary duties day by day, Fashion the steel and mold the clay, Bear sorrow's pain and failure's blow.

Summer's hot sun and winter's snow, Keen disappointment's bitter sting, And seek through life's long wandering What oft but very vague appears.

The purpose of man's term of years.

Stripped of the pomp of outward pride, In city walls, by country side, All men piece out of pain and strife Some patchwork of joy in life.

A few to leadership attain, But most of us uncheered remain, Bearing the duties of the day, Checking the years that pass away, Adding our little miles unto The work mankind is called to do.

What do we reap from any the years Of strife and bitterness and tears? A bit of laughter here and there, A ribbon to the wife to wear, Her smile of welcome and caress, These are the threads of happiness True friends who voices ring with cheer.

Make sweet the days of toiling here, And to possess a baby's smile Makes every hour of care worth while.

We should regret a baby's birth

If care and anguish ruled the earth.

Yet world-wide over smiles of joy Welcome the new-born girl or boy Into this realm of life where tears And pain and burdens scar the years.

Because, with all, we've known and met, The trials that have made us fret, The disappointments and defeat, Life to the human heart is sweet.

NINE KILLED; 289 INJURED.

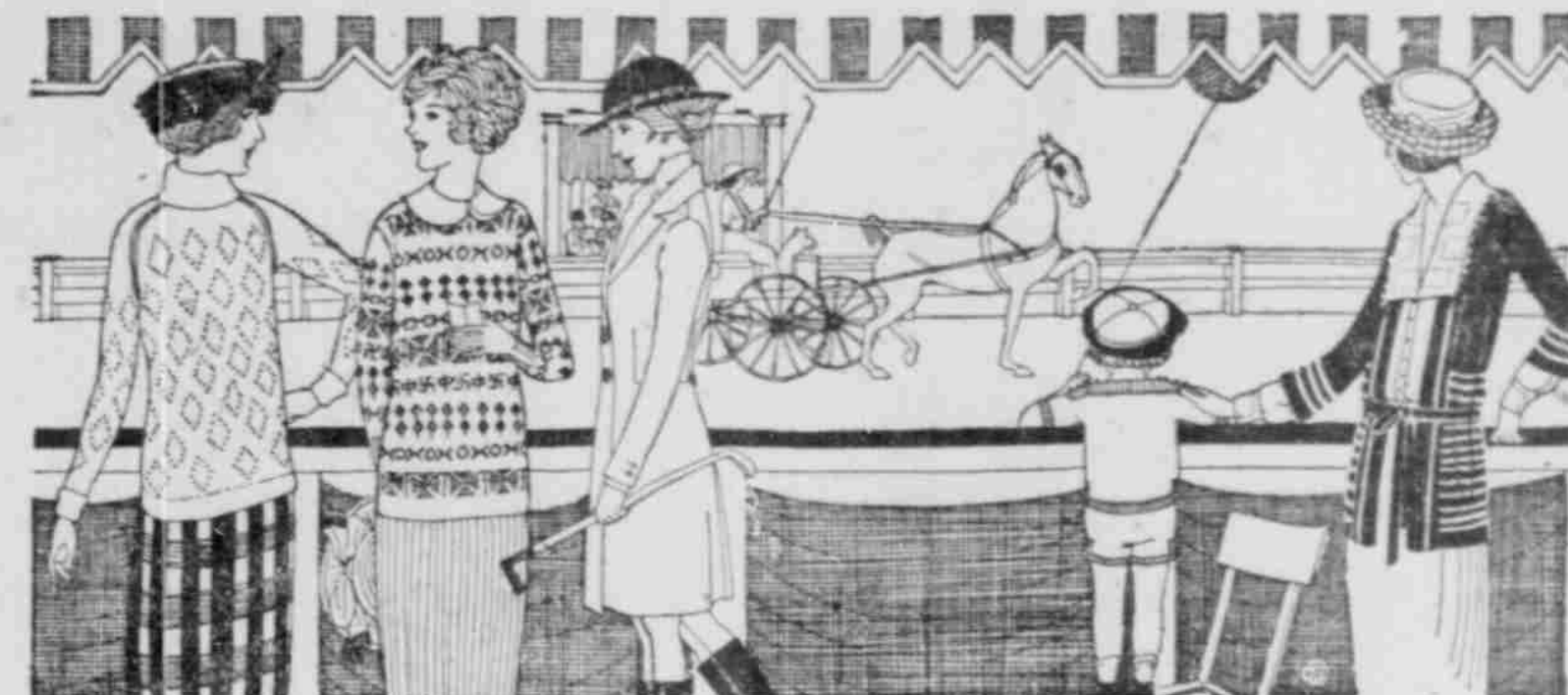
This is the record of accidents for the country most any Sunday. Of course nothing will ease the grief for the dead and injured, but there is a grain of satisfaction in the fact that you are insured. Any person that drives a car these days when every street and highway is filled to overflowing should be insured fully. Call the Greenan Agency, 438 Farmers Trust building, Lincoln 6354. Adv.—218tf

SCORES SCARED TO DEATH.

They were pedestrians, trying to dodge the multitudes of motorcars at every hand nowadays. If they had been driving automobiles instead of walking they might have had a chance. Everybody is in a position to purchase a used car. And everybody in South Bend knows that Dave Boswell has all the real worthwhile bargains in used cars. Call the Superior Motor Sales company, South Michigan street, Main 145—adv. 218tf

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—COME AND SEE US—



New Fleisher Yarns Are Here To Start Your Fall Sweaters

The Fleisher Yarns Come in Every Color of the Rainbow

Women who value the distinctive beauty of hand knit garments recognize the exquisite softness, the brilliant dyes, the unusual working qualities and great durability of the Fleisher Yarns. The outstanding feature for the coming season is Color. We have every color in the rainbow and a yarn for every need.

Sweaters are so smart now and it seems one can't have too many of them. Why not buy your yarn and make several of them in the styles and patterns you like best. Slip-overs seem to be the most popular and are so easy to make. You can make them just plain or with the drop stitch, Russian or Indian patterns. The two tone block effect also makes a striking sweater.

One may also have a scarf to match her sweater. They are easily made, in solid colors or with rainbow strips.

When you get ready for your sweater come to our yarn counter and we will help you start your sweater and give you full instructions as how to make them.

Yarn Counter Rear of Elevator, First Floor.



A growing Rug and Drapery department for a growing city.

George Wyman & Co



Arrow : Emerald
K & S Root Beer

OTHER
K & S
DRINKS

Cherry : Julade
Polar Distilled Water

The clear, caramel color of K & S Special is wholly natural. It comes from the rich malt which makes this drink nutritious. Try it—it builds.

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